

GOOD BYE SWEETHEART GOOD-BYE

WORDS
AND MUSIC
BY

CHARLES A. FEHLBERG.

COMPOSER OF
MY HOME IN TENNESSEE.

50

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MALDEN, MASS.



When The Nightingale is Singing Sweetheart May.

Words by W. F. BAXTER.

Music by E. C. ACKERMAN.

Chorus.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

When the Night - in - gale is sing - ing in the tree - - tops,
And the moon is shin - ing o'er the bay, I will
then come back to you my dear, if to me you'll be true, When the
Night - in - gale is sing - ing sweet - heart May.

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Goodbye Sweetheart Goodbye.

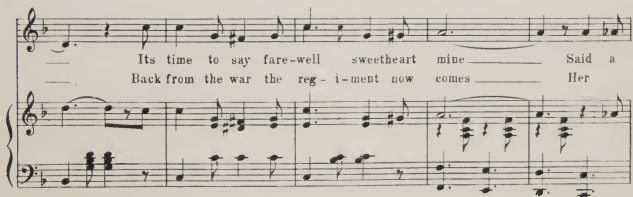
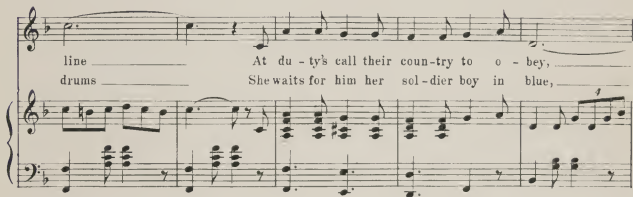
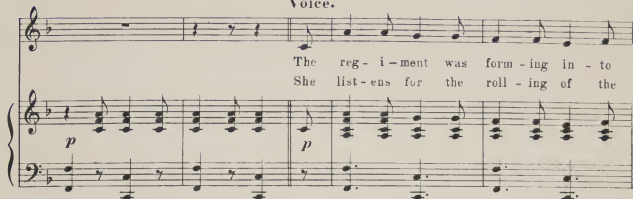
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INTRO.
Marcia.

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CHARLES A. FEHLBERG.



Voice.



lad with ach-ing heart one day, Now wipe a-way those
 Jack is there with hon-ors brave and true, He tight-ly holds her

mf

tears and dont grieve so My on-ly thought will ev-er be of
 in his arms once more The lit-tle girl who wait-ed day by

you, Just kiss me once a-gain be-fore I go
 day, And to her soft-ly whispers o'er and o'er

And think of your sol-dier boy in blue.
 Those words he spoke the day he went a-way.

CHORUS. *Marcia.*

On-ly a sol-dier brave and true, bidding fare-well to you _____

p

Let your bright eyes look in - to mine eyes of heav'nly blue, _____

mf

Hear how the bu-gels call - ing lov'd one you must not sigh, _____

While bright stars gleam, of you I will dream, Goodbye sweetheart good bye. _____

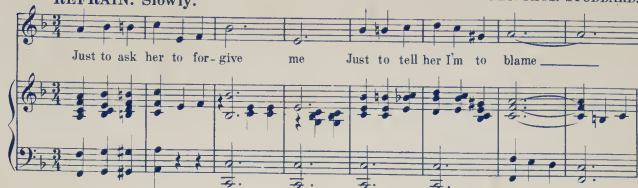
mf

In the Vale of the Old Berkshire Hills.

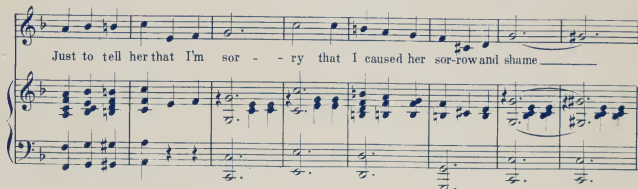
Words and Music by
GEO. THOS. STODDARD.

REFRAIN. Slowly.

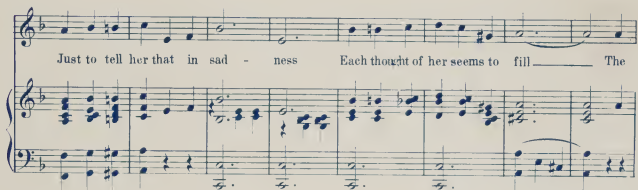
Just to ask her to for-give me Just to tell her I'm to blame



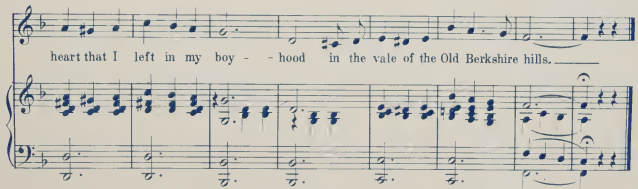
Just to tell her that I'm sor - - ry that I caused her sor-row and shame



Just to tell her that in sad - ness Each thought of her seems to fill The



heart that I left in my boy - - hood in the vale of the Old Berkshire hills.



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